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EVENING SONG.

Two drooping lids shut out the day,
Two tired eyes forget the world,
Two little feet at rest are curled.
Darling, good night, O gently sleep,
Dear stars of love thy vigils keep.
Good night, sweet one,
Sleep sweet, sleep long,
Thy day is done,
Night croons her song.
Good night!
Good night!

Soft breathings tell me rest is sweet,
Dear smiles reflect dear visions bright,
Fond prayers for me I still repeat
While whispering to my child good night.
Darling, good-night, dear Heaven, guard
well,
My love, good night once more I tell
Good night, sweet child,
This kiss my prayer,
Sleep sweet, sleep mild,
Nor dream of care.
Good night!
Good night!

HE KICKED.

A Short Homily on a Very Repre-
hensible Habit.

Who kicked?
My young friend. And do you ask
what he kicked?
He kicked at his trouble. His trouble
was the loss of his beautiful young
wife. Nothing in the shape of trouble
could have been more heartbreaking,
all admit. She was a lovely girl. I
was at her wedding, just five short
years, to a day, before her death. I
have often been a guest at the house,
and she was a charming hostess, a true
wife, a loving mother, and, all in all,
a most gracious lady. Her sudden death
was indeed terrible.

Well, after it was all over my young
friend, the wretched husband, began to
kick. That he wept, was pale faced
and greatly sorrowing, all this did not
surprise me. These are nature's voices
of grief. But that he should begin to
kick did surprise me.

What do I mean? Ah, reader, you
are not ignorant. You have perhaps
been in his place, or seen others there.
But if you do not know, I'll describe it.
My friend grew hard, instead of
soft, under his bereavement. He
kicked first at his best friends, as they
sought to comfort him; gave them
sharp replies, which seemed to say:
"Mind your own business! Do not at-
tempt to comfort me!" Or he would
remain a sullen listener, as they con-
doled with him, as if he were grating
his teeth behind closed lips. Or he
would snap out all his bitterest
thoughts at you, as if he had hated
you because your wife was not also
dead like his. He would look at your
wife, as if she had no right to be so
beautiful in life at your side, holding
her children by the hand, and kindly
patting his motherless babies. I call
that kicking.

Then, too, if you left him alone he
complained of your neglect. But if you
gently rebuked yourself into his com-
pany, he fell to growling over his hard
lot in your ears, and seemed so difficult
to please. He would pommel you with
all his unhappy thoughts, and spit out
on you the spleen of many solitary
hours. It seemed to me, after I had
sat with him, or been out to drive with
him, or accompanied him to some place
of diversion, it seemed to me always
that I had been kicked. He was so
wrapped up in his selfish grief that he
was blind to all my desire to be kind,
and apparently only wanted me about
to listen to his gloomy talk.

And yet it was not simply gloomy
talk. To have offered my car unto his
mourning would be but a brotherly ser-
vice. But his was ugly talk.
Why should he have been singled out
and struck such a blow? he would reit-
erate. Did God Almighty suppose he
could be drawn to love him by such
treatment? If God meant to soften him,
it would be found that he did not soften
under blows. God's treatment of him
had been such as benefited a wicked
man. Now, how was he wicked? He
had at one time thought of joining a
church; but, curse it, he could never
think of such a thing now.

"Do you then think it a great favor
to the Almighty that you join a church?"
I asked.
"Confound it!" he responded, "what
do you mean?"
"I mean that you talk as if you sup-
posed yourself a great prize for God to
win—that you would do Him a great
honor to believe in His goodness, and to
love Him; so great that you propose to
avenge yourself on God by getting
angry and refusing to serve Him, now
that you are afflicted."

"Well, I might have believed in God
if I had been—if I had—why, if I had
been treated properly, you know. If I
had been won by kindness and happi-
ness, such as other men have received."
"Stop! You blaspheme. Who gives
you all the merces that you do enjoy?
Why, man, you are getting insane!"
"No, I am not. I am only ugly."
And that was about it. He kicked at
his food. Why should he eat? Kicked
at his sleep, health and strength. One
day I asked him if he thought his sor-
row would be any lighter if his health
broke down; if he was a shattered in-
valid. He had better not kick too
hard. If he was not interested in his

own health he would find that nobody
was, I said:

"Sir, you have children. Live and
care for them. If you throw your life
away, then the beggary of your chil-
dren be on you, for I'll not take care of
them."
I did not really mean this, I suppose.
Doubtless I should have done my part
for the children left fatherless, but it
made me indignant to see the father
kicking his health to shatters because
he was and-hearted, and all the while
his children depended on him.

He kicked at his business. What did
he care for money? Well, I suggested
that he might find sorrow a trifle more
bitter to the taste if it was all he had
to chew upon. A good loaf in the house
did not make sorrow any heavier. A
good coat on his back did not make his
grief any more stinging.

"Did I think money helped to bear
sorrow?" very indignantly.
Yes, I did think so. I told him that
if he went on neglecting his business
much longer, kicking good customers,
and kicking down his credit, he might
find out for himself. And after he had
ruined his business his wife's grave
would hardly be kept as green as now,
or his children's mourning as fresh.
More than that—for I lost all patience
—he need not expect to live off me
then.

I took him by the shoulder one day.
I told him he was just making a fool of
himself. I would do anything to com-
fort his grief, but not another thing to
pamper his despair. He must be a man.
I asked him if he supposed himself the
only man on earth who ever suffered
as he suffered. Not so, sir. Thousands
on thousands more. Better men than
you ever dreamed of being have suf-
fered deeper griefs than yours. I asked
him if he had never thought of afflic-
tions as the signs of God's love? "It
is written whom the Lord loveth He
chasteneth." Are you much chastened?
Then the adorable Saviour must love
you a great deal, I am thinking.
I urged him to set a good example of
fortitude before his children. Every
man is fond of being considered brave,
stout-hearted and strong, especially by
his offspring. Was not he exhibiting
himself to his children as almost a pol-
troon?

I forewarned him that if he lived to
the usual age of man, he had as yet but
begun to meet bereavement. He who
has many friends has many to lose. By
fifty years, at this rate, he would go
quite mad. Did God mean us to drive
our senses away? I reminded him that
he had often, in the exuberance of his
youth and happy days, criticized the
"young fools" of "old fogies." Well,
now, here was his chance to prove that
he was superior to the melancholy
events of advancing years.

Let us see whether he, too, would
grow long-faced, so that young people
would be afraid of him.
It may be a great thing to amass a
fortune; to stand at the head of one's
profession; to write a great book; to
make a great speech; to invent great
mechanism. But the greatest conquest
is to outlive the blows of stunning
griefs, to be sweet-tempered despite
years of sorrowing disappointments, to
be able to smile like a happy boy at sixty
years of age, to carry a song in the
heart when the outer world is full of
moanings, to keep hope burning in all
the rain of tears, to prevent all the
gusts of doubt from blowing out the
lamp of Faith, to preserve the garden
of Love in the Sahara of this world's
hates and ill-wills.

I count him the manliest of men who
has learned how to sorrow, yet be al-
ways rejoicing. The secret of all this
is with them that love God. Better
than to kick is to embrace and kiss the
rod.—Harley Harker, in N. Y. Weekly.

SOMETHING OUTRE.

The Tramp Was Disturbed for a Moment.
But No More.

The woman who hastened into the
pantry and returned with a saleratus
biscuit for the peripatetic stranger at
her gate wore a gingham gown, which
she had obviously built with her own
hands.

It was cut on the bias and did not
hang straight.
"My man," she remarked, in com-
prehensive tones, "I will give you this
biscuit on one condition."

"Name it, madam."
The tramp, for such he undoubtedly
was, leaned gracefully upon one foot.
"You must saw a stick of wood."

A look of pain flitted across his face.
"I cannot, madam, I cannot."
"Think well," urged the woman. "It
was only fifteen minutes ago that an-
other man in your business sawed a
stick of wood for one of my biscuits."

The tramp started violently.

"You astonish me," he exclaimed.

A great perplexity seemed to be op-
pressing him.

"Was it a tall man?" he inquired,
with some anxiety, after a considera-
ble pause.

"It was."

"Wore a checked vest with a hole on
the left side?"

The woman nodded.

"A long coat, very slimy?"

"Yes."

"Had a mean, hang-dog look?"

"Decidedly."

The tramp heaved a sigh of relief.

"That's all right," he announced,
with a glad smile. "He's always
doing something outre. I feared it
might be somebody of standing."

There was that which was beatific
about the expression of his eyes as he
went his way.—Detroit Tribune.

MODIFIED PRESCRIPTION.

A Remedy Only Good for Patients Who
Are Upholsterers.

Mr. Ocasanyan, in his book, "The Sul-
tan and His People," says that a Tur-
kish physician was called to visit a man
who was very ill of typhus fever. The
doctor considered the case hopeless, but
prescribed for the patient and took his
leave. The next day, in passing by, he
inquired of a servant at the door if his
master was dead.

"Dead" was the reply; "no, he is
much better."

The doctor hastened upstairs to ob-
tain the solution of the miracle.

"Why," said the convalescent, "I was
consumed with thirst, and I drank a
pailful of the juice of pickled cabbage."

"Wonderful!" quoth the doctor; and
out came the tablets, on which he made
this inscription: "Cured of typhus
fever, Mehemed Agha, an upholsterer,
by drinking a pailful of pickled cab-
bage juice."

Soon after the doctor was called to
another patient, a yaghikee, or dealer
in embroidered handkerchiefs, who was
suffering from the same malady. He
forthwith prescribed "a pailful of
pickled cabbage juice." On calling the
next day to congratulate his patient on
his recovery, he was astonished to be
told that the man was dead. In his be-
wildered state at these phenomena, he
came to the safe conclusion, and duly
noted it in his memorandum, that "Al-
though in cases of typhus fever pickled
cabbage juice is an efficient remedy, it
is not to be used unless the patient be
by profession an upholsterer."

ADRIPT ON THE OCEAN.

The Remarkable Voyage of a Deserted
Schooner.

Some of the caprices of the ocean are
ineffable. March 31, 1891, an
American three-masted schooner, the
Wyer G. Sargent, of Sedgwick, Me.,
was abandoned by her crew off Cape
Hatteras, a hopeless wreck. But the
deserted vessel did not break up or
founder. On the contrary, she hung
together with amazing tenacity, and
from that day to this has been floating
aimlessly about in the path of com-
merce between our ports and Europe.
She has been sighted and reported
during these twenty-one months by
twenty-five different vessels—to say
nothing of those which passed peri-
culously near her in the night or foggy
weather. She was last seen a few days
ago by a British steamship nine hun-
dred miles due east of Bermuda. The
dismasted hull was still in good condi-
tion. The name on her stern was dis-
tinctly visible and a rusty anchor
dangled from the bow. During the
year and nine months that this mast-
less and rudderless hulk has been drift-
ing hither and thither, the sport of the
elements, scores of strong ships, well
manned and well found, have suc-
cumbed to the fury of the winds and
waves, some of them not leaving a soul
to tell their story, while a deserted
craft, without a rag of canvas, has
come safely through hurricane and
cyclone without number to lie a deadly
menace in the path of navigation.

BLINDING A SHARK.

The Remarkable Escape of a Pearl Diver
from a Fearful Death.

A successful diver must possess great
courage and nerves of steel. Such a
man, connected with a large wrecking
company, was visiting the pearl fish-
eries in the gulf of California. On one
of his trips in quest of the pearl oyster
he had a narrow escape from a fearful
death. Frank Leslie's Magazine tells
the story. He had been instructed
never to stir from the bottom until he
had looked up and around. Fortunately
he heeded the advice. Having filled
his bag, he glanced quickly about, and
caught sight of a huge shovel-nosed
shark watching him. In an emergency
men think fast. Near the diver was a
large rock. He moved quickly to the
other side of it, hoping to dodge the fer-
ocious monster. But the maneuver
did not work; the shark watched every
movement, changing his position by a
slight motion of his powerful tail.
Time was precious, and the diver con-
ceived the idea of blinding the shark by
striking up the mud. Under cover of
that he might escape. He worked for
dear life, and had the water thick with
mud in less than half a minute. Slip-
ping around the rock again he rose to
the surface, having barely strength
enough to reach the side of the boat,
and was hailed on board just as the
voracious man eater made a rush for
him.

Dignified Baldheads.

Five elderly men, evidently strangers
in the city, walked up to the box office
of a downtown theater the other night
and purchased the requisite number of
seats "way down front, please." Just as
they entered the theater—they were up
a trifle late and the curtain had been up
fifteen minutes—the comedian was
singing a topical song, one verse of
which called the attention to the fact
that most occupants of front seats are
destitute of hair.

Every man of the five was almost as bald as a
billiard ball, and the words of the song
fitted them so well that the audience
simply yelled. For a moment the five
stood irresolute and their evident em-
barrassment only served to renew the
shouts of laughter. The usher turned
down five seats, handed the checks to
one of the party, but without a word
the five replaced their hats, wheeled
about face, and solemnly tramped
back the aisle and out of the house
while the audience yelled some more.

Sally Was Humored.

After I had bunked down on the
floor of the squalid cabin and had
been given about a quarter of an hour
to go to sleep I heard the woman ask
her husband across the fireplace:

"Jim, when he sn gits up in the
mornin' will him ask for soap?"

"Of co'se not," replied the man.

"For towels?"

"No."

"Won't he us ask for whisky?"

"No."

"Nor a comb for him's hair?"

"No."

"Beckon he us will look for coffee
and taters?"

"Of co'se not."

"Nor far sugar or butter?"

"No."

"Beckon he us will eat pone and
becon and say nuthin'?"

"Sartin."

"Jim, I wish we had towels and soap
and brush and comb 'far he us," she
continued after a bit.

"Sally, you purty nigh blind, I
reckon," he exclaimed in reply. "Can't
you see he is a gentleman and doan't
yo' own senns figger 'em out that no
gentleman ever uses such truck when
he kin possibly dodge it?"—N. Y. Sun.

Very Close.

In an academy in a country town not
long ago a class of boys was undergo-
ing an examination in natural history.
The instructor was testing the pupils'
knowledge of the various races of fam-
ilies of animals.

"You may tell me, Jones," he said,
"the name of the animal which stands
as the type and representative of the
canine race."

All these long words hopelessly puzzled
Jones, who stood silent.

"Come," said the teacher, "surely
you know that."

Jones flinched, but said nothing.

"Hal! What animal, now, is more
closely attached to man than any
other?"

Jones' face gleamed with intelli-
gence. He had not been swimming in
the mill-pond on summer nights ever
since his fourth year for nothing.

"Blood-suckers!" he shouted.

—Youth's Companion.

Partially.

The Bible seems to be full of strange-
ly pat local allusions, and so pointed
are they that even the truly reverent
person cannot always avoid calling at-
tention to them.

Near Cheltenham, England, is a
small village named Chosen, and there
one Sunday in the little church
preached a new vicar. Possibly in in-
nocence, or it may be to please the good
village folk, he gave out as his text the
words:

"And make all thy chosen people
joyful."

Before he had time to begin his
sermon proper, however, a yeoman
from a distant parish broke out, to the
consternation of the clergyman and the
amusement of the Chosen people them-
selves:

"And what about we poor Huckleet
folk?"—Youth's Companion.

She Could Tell.

A French chroniquer records an in-
teresting and, perhaps, valuable dis-
covery on the part of a child of a means
of ascertaining whether people are
young or not. This child, a little girl,
had been playing merrily in the coun-
try with a gentleman who was known
to have come very close, to say the
least, to his fiftieth year. The little
girl's mother, seeking for her, came up
just as she left this good man's com-
pany.

"What have you been doing, my
dear?" the mother asked.

"Oh, I've been playing with that
young man over there."

The mother smiled. "What is your
way of telling when people are young,
dear?" she asked.

"Oh," answered the little one,
"young people are those that have a
good time!"—Youth's Companion.

A Monkey Entomologist.

There is a story of an eminent nat-
uralist (I forget his name) who was
hoping to develop the intelligence of a
monkey to whose education he was de-
voting himself. One day he saw with
delight that the monkey was sitting at
the other end of the room, turning over
the leaves of a valuable book on ento-
mology and looking at the plates with
apparent interest. But on going
nearer, he saw, with dismay, that the
monkey was turning over the plates in
order that, when he came to a particu-
larly large beetle or butterfly, he
might pick it out and eat it. As the
paper could not have had a nice taste,
I think he may have been actuated
rather by the fun of the thing than by
a more depraved appetite. Perhaps he
was verifying the like method of learn-
ing among the philosophers of Laputa.
—Spectator.

And the Clouds Rained By.

A cloud had overcast their sky and a
tear fell here and there as the gray shut
out the blue.

She was piqued at some little dereliction
of his and had taken her smile
away from him as a petulant mother
takes a rose from a child.

He had remonstrated and pleaded,
but she was obdurate.

She spoke unkindly, even angrily,
but he showed no resentment.

He had erred; he sought forgiveness.

"You are constantly foolish," she
said, as if in defense of her severity.

"Yes, dear," he begged, "but think
how foolishly constant I am."—De-
troit Free Press.

PERSONAL MENTION.

ELI GRAY, who died a short time ago,
in the almshouse at Delhi, N. Y., was
100 years old. His father lived to be 90,
and his mother was 130 when she died.

This oldest living ex-governor in the
United States is said to be Nathaniel S.
Berry, of Bristol, N. H. He was born
in 1790, and was elected governor of
New Hampshire in 1861.

JULY has proven a fatal month to
presidents. John Adams, Thomas Jef-
ferson, James Monroe, Zachary Tay-
lor, M. Van Buren, Andrew Johnson, U.
S. Grant all died in July. James A.
Garfield received his death wound in
July.

MOSES LOMIA, a wealthy Hebrew who
died recently in Milan, left a fortune
estimated to be worth \$5,000,000 to the
city of Milan to found an institution to
supply work to worthy persons unable
to find employment elsewhere.

CARL WILHELM AMONDER ran away
from his Berlin home twelve years ago
and settled in Kansas City, where he
peddled pencils and became known as
"Pencil" Charley. Now he has been
sent for to go home and assume the
million-dollar estate of his deceased fa-
ther.

EVERY president of the United States
so far has either been a lawyer, a sol-
dier or both. Washington, William H.
Marrison, Taylor and Grant were sol-
diers; Monroe, Jackson, Pierce, Hayes,
Garfield and Benjamin Harrison were
soldiers and lawyers, while all the rest
were lawyers.

PEOPLE IN EUROPE.

MR. GLADSTONE finds in Roger Bacon
"perhaps the highest British intellect
of the middle ages."

The queen of England has raised sev-
eral brewers to the peerage—Allop as
Baron Hindlip, Haas as Baron Burton
and Guinness as Baron Ardilaun.

HENRICH KURR has, according to recent
statistics, the highest declared income
in Germany. It is six million seven
hundred and sixty thousand marks per
annum.

M. DRIMLER, the retired executioner,
who could find no landlord willing to
rent him a house in Paris, has at last
settled abode, thanks to the authorities
of the city of Paris and the French gov-
ernment.

HENRY W. LUCY attributes the origin
of the phrase "the Grand Old Man" to
Sir William Harcourt. It was
found in one of his early addresses to
his constituents in Derby, and had its
birth amid the exultation that followed
on Mr. Gladstone's return to power in
1880, on the ruin of Lord Beaconsfield's
government.

FAIR WOMEN.

MRS. CLEVELAND has accepted mem-
bership in the National Press league.

THU. Lucy Webb W. C. T. U. of Min-
neapolis contemplates building a home
for newboys of that city.

It is possible that Mrs. Peary will not
accompany her husband on his second
Arctic exploring expedition.

MRS. STEVENSON, mother of the vice
president-elect, is eighty-three years of
age and one of the best authorities on
the early history of Kentucky.

The wife of Gen. Custer, who gave
readings in various cities last winter,
used the larger portion of the funds
realized for the education of a young
girl whose father had been killed in the
same battle with Gen. Custer.

MRS. J. V. DELANO, of San Francisco,<

CHRONICLE-UNION

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SAN FRANCISCO AGENTS.

R. S. DAKS—Merchants' Exchange.
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Their Sentence

The trial of the principal Panama Canal engineers has been completed in Paris, and the following were convicted, and sentenced:

Ferdinand de Lesseps, five years' imprisonment and 5,000 francs fine.

Charles de Lesseps, five years' imprisonment and 5,000 francs fine.

Maurice Fontane and Henry Cottu, two years' imprisonment and 3,000 francs fine each.

Gustav Eiffel, two years' imprisonment and 30,000 francs fine.

Mrs. William C. Whitney, wife of Cleveland's Secretary of the Navy, died in New York at an early hour on the morning of the 16th, of heart disease, with which she had been troubled a long while, and while expecting her death would be sudden; she kept the secret, as closely as possible, but her family circle knowing her condition. She was the daughter of ex-Senator Payne, of Ohio, and was the queen of New York social circles, in which she was most highly esteemed. The ex-Secretary will have the sympathy of his countrymen in his great bereavement.

If the bill appropriating \$300,000 for the purchase of grounds and the erection of State Buildings in San Francisco is passed, every representative from the interior part of the State may consider himself dead, politically. No buildings should be erected there by the State, nor should it pay rent on any there. If those State officers are not satisfied with living in Sacramento, where ample accommodation for them is provided, let them resign their offices or pay their own rent.—Archie's Antocrat.

De Lesseps has been found guilty of Panama Canal swindles and sentenced to five years imprisonment. His son Charles also goes up for five years. If they were in the United States they would have been acquitted, and been the leaders of society.

Much interest is being manifested in the contemplated introduction of crinolines again as part of female furnishings. If the dear creatures want to wear hoops, let them do so. We can stand it as long as they desire to keep up the fashion.

Potatoes are a luxury now in Chicago, the price having gone up from 80 cents to \$1 a bushel. What will they be when the expectation is in full blast. People will have to take potatoes in their satchels, or go without, perhaps.

The English have adopted a quick six-inch gun, weighing seven tons, which will send a 100-pound ball four miles, and fire so rapidly that there will be four balls in the air at once.

Old Soldiers will be interested in knowing that it is pretty certain that Cleveland will bring about a revision of the pension list, and that hundreds of veterans will be dropped from the list.

A brave San Francisco burglar recently saw himself in a looking glass and shot five times at it, supposing it to be "some other man."

Rich gold discoveries have been made in Mexico, near the route of the proposed extension of the Mexican Southern Railroad, and about one hundred miles from Oaxaca.

The Oregon Senate passed concurrent resolutions in favor of free coinage. The Senate of California defeated such a resolution.

Ex-Chief Justice of the Supreme Court Miles Beale has been appointed Commissioner of the Supreme Court, vice H. S. Foote, resigned.

The residence of James H. Parker, formerly of the Bodie Free Press, was destroyed by fire at Independence a few days since.

The third trial of Actor Curtis, for the murder of actor Grant in San Francisco, has been set for March 20th.

Cigarette smoking in Minnesota is now a crime, punishable with fine and imprisonment.

Stockton and Bakersfield have been flooded, the water having stood eight feet deep on the streets of Stockton.

Hon. P. Reddy has gone to Washington to attend to a case before the U. S. Supreme Court.

Schuyler Williams, a Mexican War Veteran, and an old resident of Inyo county died on the 15th, aged 71 years.

The Assembly, by a vote of 61 to 12, voted to abolish the Railroad Commission.

Heavy snows and disastrous snowdrifts have been occurring in Colorado.

The cholera has broken out at Marseilles.

ENGLAND NOT IN IT.

It is gratifying to know that the popular sentiment in the East, and throughout the entire country, we may say, is strong for the annexation of the Sandwich Islands. The protest of Great Britain against our meddling with the affairs of those islands has aroused a feeling throughout the country that will cause the Islands to be annexed without much unnecessary delay.

It is time the American people were looking closer to their interests in the Pacific, and not allow foreign powers, more particularly England, to take up her quarters at our very doors and dominate our movements. We should not allow her to raise her flag over the Sandwich Islands any quicker than we would let her occupy the Farallones, or the little islands off Santa Barbara.

England must not be too fresh. One of her men-of-war recently visited the Gilbert Islands and hoisted the British flag in spite of the protest of the King, who, it will be remembered visited San Francisco last year for the purpose of having the United States take his Islands under its protection. These islands have a direct trade with San Francisco, San Francisco merchants having established business houses there, and there, as in the Sandwich Islands, the American interests are dominant, and our Government should look into this matter and if the King of those islands desire our protection he should have it, and more particularly, as we would be giving protection to American citizens and their property. The day has gone by for mincing matters with England; she has bullied us in the past, but can do it no longer. She should be given to understand that in this Sandwich Island matter she is not in it.

ILLITERATE IMMIGRANTS.

Senator Chandler has introduced in Congress a bill prohibiting the entrance of all immigrants over 12 years of age who cannot read or write, and also of all who have not money sufficient to provide for themselves for at least two months. Evidently the Senator is in favor of almost the entire suppression of immigration. Colonel John B. Weber, who until very recently was Commissioner of Immigration at New York, made some inquiries regarding the money brought by the immigrants. The results were startling. Of 202,000 immigrants over 20 years of age only 8,000 had \$100 or over. Of 30,000 Scandinavians 28,985 had less than \$100. Of 36,700 Italians only 552 had \$100. The other nationalities were nearly all just as poor. Of 15,000 Russians 14,390 had less than \$100. Of 16,000 Hungarians 15,891 of 10,500 Irish, 18,803; of 10,700 Austrians, 10,400; of 31,000 Germans, 28,000. If an educational qualification—the ability to read and write—had been necessary to enter this country, of the 43,000 Scandinavians only 289 would have been rejected; but of the 43,000 Italians, 28,279 would have been sent back. Of the other nationalities the figures of illiteracy are: Of 44,000 Germans, 890; of 20,000 Irish, 1,916; of 18,000 Austrians, 3,140; of 22,000 Russians, 4,331; of 22,000 Hungarians, 6,265; of 17,000 Poles, 9,755. The Chandler bill, reducing the age limit to 12, would, of course, increase these figures largely.—Exchange.

The above shows that in less than one year a population of about 55,000 illiterate immigrants, 10,000 more than the entire population of the State of Nevada, were dumped on to our shores by the Atlantic steamers. Of these, 55,000, and it is more than likely double that number, were brought to this country, the above figures only referring to the arrivals at the port of New York, probably 40,000 will become full-fledged citizens of this great Republic in time to vote for our next President to succeed Cleveland. They will have as much to say in regard to the selection of our rulers, from the President down to Constable, as any intelligent native-born citizen of the Commonwealth. And before that time they will be knocking at the door of Congress, and our State Legislatures, demanding the passage of 6-hours-a-day laws, and demanding a corresponding increase of wages to enable them to enjoy the extra hours of leisure such laws would give them. Let us pray that the Chandler, or some other desirable anti-immigration law will be passed by Congress.

TO STOP LYCHING.

The North Carolina Legislature has before it a bill which has been favorably reported on, to put a stop to "lynching" in that State. It imposes a penalty of \$5,000 and imprisonment of any person engaged in a lynching; and holds the authorities of a county responsible if a lynching occurs. Such a law would be a dead letter in many such cases, as no jury could be secured to convict an accused one. And in the South public feeling would make the law null and void in most of the States, particularly in Louisiana and Texas, where the people seem to delight in barbarous methods of torturing and lynching their victims. The attempt to hold the county authorities responsible is a ridiculous proposition, as they cannot array themselves with any hope of success against an enraged community. The workings of this new law, as it has undoubtedly passed the Legislature, will be watched with interest by other States.

One of California's Statemen in the Assembly has introduced a bill, providing that hunters should take out a license in every county he desires to hunt in, and making it a misdemeanor for one to hunt without such a license. It looks to a man in the mountains that the county that sent such a man to the Legislature must have been short of material for such a position.

It is charged that De Young offered Assemblyman Bledsoe \$1,000 for his vote for U. S. Senator. Bledsoe refused the offer, and now the Chronicle is "down on him."

TWIN EGGS.

A Feast Over Which a New Jersey Hen Cockled Proudly.

Farmer Corsegia, of South Jersey, has sent to the Philadelphia Record a rather neat thing in the way of freak eggs, the production of one of his Cochins. What the hen tried to do was to lay two eggs at once, but she only partially succeeded. Having produced one complete egg, correct in size and shape, she managed, in trying to instantly duplicate it, to inclose in it a flexible sac of semi-opaque skin, which also contained the complete yolk and white of another egg. The effect was, therefore, that of a hard egg and an egg that has been dropped out of its shell, both inclosed in a seamless bag about four inches long and two inches wide. After accomplishing this very unusual feat Farmer Corsegia's Cochins hen raised such a disturbance in order to call attention to her achievement that she was set upon by half the feathered inhabitants of the henhouse and forced to roost on a henhouse roof to escape their jealous wrath. The row having attracted a farm hand's notice he investigated the cause and the Cochins prize production was carefully placed in a cigar box filled with bran and taken to Farmer Corsegia.

Rats in a Hospital.

The immense hospital Lariboisiere, at Paris, is reported to have been made almost uninhabitable by immense numbers of rats infesting the building. A patient that had been at the hospital writes to a paper: "A fortnight ago a rat jumped at the throat of a patient in the Ambroise-Pare hall during the night. Poison was laid, and a few days later a terrible odor filled the whole place. The floors had to be taken up and dead rats by the hundreds were taken out. The hospital authorities made a contract with a professional rat catcher, who started operations at once. But little relief has as yet come to the institution. The wardens of the place told a reporter that the hospital authorities did all they could to obtain relief, but as yet prospects were rather gloomy."

Before Kings, Yes; Ladies, No. A neat example of the royal retort courteous was that on the occasion of the king's visit to Dublin in 1821. At a court held there Lord Kinsale thought fit to air his ancient hereditary privilege of remaining covered before the sovereign. George IV., whose sense of propriety was wounded by this breach of good taste on the part of the Irish peer said to him: "My lord of Kinsale, we recognize your privilege to wear your hat in the presence of your king, but it does not appear whence you draw your authority for covering your head in the company of ladies."

LEGAL

Order to Show Cause on Application of Guardian for Order of Sale of Real Estate.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF MONO, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Charles, Edward, William, Ray and Daniel Schuman, Minors.

It appearing to this Court, from the petition this day presented and filed by M. J. Oddy, the Guardian of the persons and Estates of Charles Schuman, William Schuman, Edward Schuman, Ray Schuman and Daniel Schuman, Minors, praying for an order of sale of certain real estate belonging to said wards; that it is necessary and would be beneficial to said wards that such estate should be sold.

It is hereby Ordered, that the next of kin of said wards, and all persons interested in the said estate, appear before this Court on WEDNESDAY, the FIRST DAY of MARCH, 1893, at Eleven o'clock A. M., at the Court room of this Court, at the Court House at Bridgeport in said Mono County, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted for the sale of said estate.

And it is further Ordered, that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks before the said day of hearing, in the "BRIDGEPORT CHRONICLE-UNION," a newspaper printed and published in said Mono County.

Dated January 20th, 1893.

W. E. VIRDEN, Judge of the Superior Court.

Indorsed: Superior Court, County of Mono, State of California, in the matter of the Estate and Guardianship of Charles Schuman et al., Minors. Order to Show Cause, etc. Filed January 20th, 1893. J. H. Murphy, Clerk.

P. G. HUGHES, BLACKSMITH AND WAGON MAKER.

BRIDGEPORT, CAL. HORSE AND OX SHOEING. AND GENERAL JOBBING.

R. A. LEALE, MANUFACTURER OF Sarsaparilla and Iron Ginger Ale, Soda Water Etc.

BODIE, CAL. W. A. R. LOOSE, ASSAYER AND METALLURGIST.

BODIE, CALIFORNIA.

Webster's Opinion.

In the year 1840 the locomotive was a small, weak machine that was employed to drag a few coach-like cars at a speed of about ten miles an hour. Then the directors and stockholders of railroads constituted the meekest class of citizens, very different from the dictatorial, influential class of the present. Daniel Webster, in describing the American railroad of that time, said: "They are made of twainings of scantling, notched into the that often get loose in the ground. Upon the stringers two straps of iron, the width and thickness of wagon-tires, are nailed."

"These straps of iron frequently get detached at the ends, which turn up like snakes' heads, and pierce the floors of the cars." Such an accident actually happened to a car between Elizabeth and New York.

"Then," said Webster, "the wheels slip on the iron straps, in winter especially, so much that no dependence can be placed upon the time of arrival, and many think it is not certain that railroads will be a success."—Youth's Companion.

Ears of Insects and Animals.

It would be quite natural, of course, to look on the side of the head of any living creature (providing he had a head) for the organ of hearing; such investigation, however, no odds how thorough, would be void of results in many instances. In the clam it is found in the base of his "foot" or feeler. In the most of grasshoppers it is in the fore-leg, while several species of insects have it in the wing. Lobsters and crabs all have the auditory sac at the base of the antennae or feelers.

LEGAL

Taxes. 1892. Taxes. NOTICE TO TAX PAYERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE SECOND AND LAST INSTALLMENT

of the Tax on the REAL ESTATE in Mono county, California, being One half (1/2) of said tax, is now due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF APRIL, 1893, at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, a penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto.

ALSO, further NOTICE is given, that the Tax on the whole of the Personal property, and one half (1/2) of the Real Estate, which was not paid when due, as the First Installment, prior to the 20th day of November, 1892, and to which a penalty of Fifteen (15) per cent. was added thereto is due and payable, and, if not paid prior to the

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY OF APRIL, 1893, at SIX o'clock P. M. of that day, an additional penalty of FIVE (5) per cent. will be added thereto, making a total of TWENTY (20) per cent.

AND NOTICE is further given that, if the Tax is not paid prior to the TWENTY-NINTH DAY OF JUNE, 1893, the list of DELINQUENT TAXES will be placed with the printer, and published on the TENTH DAY OF JUNE, 1893, and will be sold on the

THIRD DAY OF JULY, 1893, at TEN o'clock A. M. of that day, at the front door of the Court House, in the Town of Bridgeport, Mono county, California, for lawful money of the United States, cash in hand paid.

—Taxes are payable in United States Gold or Silver. Checks will be cashed before amount is credited or receipt given.

Dated Bridgeport, January, 23, 1893.

M. P. HAYS, Tax Collector of Mono County, Cal.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

ESTATE OF Z. B. TINKUM, AN INCOMPETENT PERSON.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the following personal property of Z. B. Tinkum, an incompetent Person, is offered at private sale for cash in hand paid:

A valuable library. Watches and jewelry. Tinner's outfit, etc. A Fine Office Desk, and Furniture.

Bids will be received from and after this date.

DAVID HAYS, Guardian of the Estate of Z. B. Tinkum, an Incompetent Person.

RANCH FOR SALE.

THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS FOR SALE his valuable ranch—the "Willows."

The Ranch comprises two hundred acres, and yields a crop of one hundred tons of hay, which can be largely increased. It is also a great producer of vegetables. For further particulars address

D. M. WALTERS, 231 Bridgeport Mono county, California.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

CHARLES L. HAYES, ATTORNEY AT LAW AND DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

NOTARY PUBLIC. BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

FRANK P. WILLARD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, BODIE, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

Water Rights, Land and Mining Legislation a specialty. d7-3m

W. O. PARKER, BRIDGEPORT, CAL. P. W. BENNETT, STOCKTON, CAL. BENNETT & PARKER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA. 1613-47

R. S. MINER, ATTORNEY AT LAW Bridgeport, Mono County, Cal. Will practice in all the Courts of California and Nevada. Mining litigation will receive special attention. 1614-47

TRAVELER'S GUIDE.

TICKETS TO

Eastern Cities

ARE SOLD BY THE

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H. L. FIELD, AGENT.

SLEEPING CAR BERTHS secured, and full information regarding Transcontinental Routes furnished on application. By corresponding with Mr. FIELD, parties can arrange to join the Semi-Monthly Family Excursions over the Sunset Route.

Orders Sold at Lowest Rates for tickets for passage from Europe and Eastern Cities to any points in the Pacific States and Territories. These Orders, if not used, will be redeemed at the full amount paid therefor.

RICH DORR, Gen. Traffic Manager, T. H. GOODMAN, Gen. Pass. Agt. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

RAILROAD LANDS

For Lands in Central and Northern California, Oregon, Nevada and Utah, apply to or address W. H. MILLS, Land Agent, C. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

For Lands in Southern California, apply to or address JEROME MADDEN, Land Agent, S. P. R. R. SAN FRANCISCO.

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HOTELS.

ALLEN HOUSE, BRIDGEPORT, MONO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA.

First-Class in Its Appointments.

Livery and Feed Stable connected with the Hotel.

The patronage of the Public respectfully solicited. my30-47 LEWIS A. MURPHY.

OCCIDENTAL HOTEL, Main street.

BODIE.....CAL.

N. W. BOYD, Proprietor

THE ABOVE HOTEL WILL BE conducted as first-class in all its Departments.

The Table Cannot Be Excelled.

THE ROOMS ARE FIRST-CLASS, Being Heated and Kept Scrupulously Clean. Very Best Attention, as well as the Best Accommodations

HOT SPRINGS' HOTEL.

SAMUEL FALES.....Proprietor

JUNCTION OF THE ANTELOPE AND SONOMA WAGON ROADS, 165 miles from Sonoma and 30 from Bodie) MONO COUNTY, CAL.

This well-known and popular Summer Resort is pleasantly situated on the eastern slope of the Sierra Nevada Mountains amid wild and picturesque scenery, which offers superior inducements for tourists. The best of accommodations for families, the rooms being large and airy. For invalids the

STEAM, MUD AND SWIMMING BATHS. The best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars at the Bar.

Good Fishing in Walker River. Commodious Stabling. my28-47

BARNETT'S HOTEL, COLEVILLE, MONO COUNTY, CAL.

Antelope Wagon Road, 50 miles from Carson City and 51 from Bodie).

D. M. BARNETT.....Proprietor

The hotel is new, commodious and pleasantly situated.

The table is supplied with the best the market affords.

The BAR is supplied with the best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Smoking and Blacksmith shop connected with the house. 25-47

PALACE SALOON, (Brick Building) MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT, CAL.

HENNESSY & CO. BRANDY and WILLIAM PITT CIGAR HAND MADE CIGARS. FINE WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS ETC. 17-47 THOMAS FALES.

PIONEER SALOON, GURNEY BUILDING—MAIN STREET, BRIDGEPORT.

Refitted and furnished with the BEST of everything required in a First-Class Saloon

ja2-47 F. M. RICHARDSON.

GO TO JOE'S BARBER SHOP, Main Street, west of Joe A. Brown's Store, BRIDGEPORT.

Where all the HAIR CUTTING known to the profession will be done in style. SHAVING, HONING RAZORS, etc. JOSEPH SPARKS Proprietor. aug-47

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YOU SHOULD TAKE THE CHRONICLE-UNION AT

93 A YEAR.



WOES OF A MAN SHOPPER.

A Faithful Spectator Which Affords Amusement for Salesgirls at Times.

There is nothing more pitiful to the feminine beholder than a man frantically endeavoring to buy a gift for his wife or sweetheart. His intentions are of the best, but his knowledge is so limited that an unscrupulous saleswoman can palm off some wretched object on to him if she simply assures him that it is quite the thing. "She is a woman, therefore she ought to know," he argues with himself, and nine times out of ten buys whatever she advises, regardless of color, form or expense. Now with these trusting and lamb-like creatures roaming about at large at this season it behooves the salespeople to be especially honest and not bring down upon the innocent head of the giver the wrath of some fair recipient who discovers instead of a modish and elegant present a piece of rubbish that has laid on the shelf unadorned since last Christmas. Some men swagger in with a know-it-all expression, which, however, deceives no one, when they ask with a very important air, to be conducted to "the alpacas, please," and on their arrival at the counter where these are sold do not know an alpaca from an oyster petty.

From a long and trying period of observation of the ignorance they manifest on a shopping tour, the Philadelphia Times has about come to the conclusion that the only places where a man can be allowed to roam with perfect safety are the florists, the confectioners and the jewelers. They can't go very far wrong in either of these establishments, and it is much better to buy with an air of certainty articles that are sure to be all right than to get into a dry goods store where they are at the mercy of the girls behind the counters and become the victims of their own credulity. All ye men who mean to give gifts such as are found in the emporiums where feminine tergiversy does most largely hold forth be wise, give the money to a woman friend who cannot be bulldozed by salesgirls, and confine thy purchases to jewelry, bouquets and flowers.

STRANGE BELIEFS.

Something About the Chinese Theory of Evolution.

The Chinese have some odd ideas about the earth, and the origin of man as they have about other things with which they, as well as ourselves, are better acquainted. According to their way of viewing the matter, the eggs of the earth are the bones of the Divine body; the soil is the flesh, the metals, the nerves and veins. The tides, winds, rains, clouds, as well as frost and dew, are caused by the respirations, pulsations, exhalations, etc., of this seeming inanimate body. Originally, according to their idea, the mountains rose to the skies and the waters of the seas and oceans covered the mountains to their tops. At that time there was no life in the Divine body, except the Divine life. By degrees the waters subsided and small herbs began to grow, and, in the lapse of immense cycles of time, these herbs developed into strong shrubs and trees. As the body of man, unswayed for years, breeds vermin, so the mountains, unswayed by the seas, bred worms and insects, greater creatures always developing from the lesser. In the course of untold ages beetles became turtles, earthworms became serpents, and highflying insects became birds. Mice developed into wildcats, and the wildcats into tigers; the mantis was by degrees transformed into an ape, and some of the apes were finally born hairless. A hairless ape playing with two flints accidentally kindled a fire by striking them together. With the fire thus obtained he cooked food and the eating of food thus prepared made him more strong and intellectual than his fellow ape. With all their faults, asks the Philadelphia Press, who will say that the Chinaman's theories of evolution are not as reasonable as some of the ideas advanced by the Darwinians?

WOMEN IN INDIA.

Feminine Dress There Consists Mostly of Jewelry.

According to a recent writer who has been there the native women of India seem to array themselves mostly in jewelry and modesty. He says:

"The Indian lady is loaded down with silver and gold jewelry and precious stones. Her ears have many rings in them, some so large that they reach her shoulders. Next comes the nose, with rings large enough for a bracelet. Occasionally the lips are also ornamented.

"Then she has several necklaces of costly pearls, amulets, wristlets and anklets, and innumerable rings on most of her fingers and toes, including the thumbs and great toes. An Indian lady's jewelry was weighed on one occasion, and it was found to turn the scales at thirty-five pounds.

"The conventional dress for ladies consists of a piece of silk or gorgeously-colored cotton about five yards long and half a yard wide. This is wrapped about the body in the following way: One end is circled round the waist once or twice, then the remainder is thrown over the left shoulder, leaving the right breast, both arms and legs bare. The cloth reaches nearly to her knees.

"It may thus be seen that she is well dressed for the purposes of displaying her ornaments and comfortably dressed for the climate."

The French in Dahomey.

It is a curious feature of the French foreign legion, which has been doing some hard fighting in Dahomey, that it is composed of social outcasts from all parts of Europe. Men who have held prominent positions in the German, Italian and other armies, but who have been cashiered for various offenses, may be found serving as privates in the legion. The discipline is remarkably severe, and the men are notorious as desperate fighters whose courage has been proved in many campaigns. Any man who loves fighting may get his fill in the legion, as it is called upon more frequently than any other branch of the French military service and the work is always dangerous.

EARLY CHRISTIAN RECORDS.

Interesting Documents Found in a Tomb in Upper Egypt.

Great interest has been created in literary and ecclesiastical circles in Europe by the recovery from a tomb in upper Egypt of some old codices which Prof. Harnack was the first to recognize as fragments of some of the earliest Christian records, supposed to have been irretrievably lost. They are three in number. One of them bears the title: "The Revelation of Peter." It is a prophetic book, resembling the Apocalypse of St. John and was quoted as a sacred "Scripture" by the great Christian teacher, Clement, of Alexandria, in the second century after Christ. It is supposed to have been written by the Apostle Peter. Another is: "The Gospel of Peter," a narrative of the life of Christ, similar to those of the four Gospels, and containing some curious variations in the account of the crucifixion and resurrection. It was in use in the second century, especially in the Syrian communities, and was at first admitted by the ecclesiastical authorities, but afterward stigmatized as apocryphal. It, too, is supposed to have been written by St. Peter. The third codex contains considerable fragments of the book of Enoch, a prophetic book which was of high authority among the early Christians, but the origin of which is uncertain. The ascription of it to the Old Testament patriarch "who walked with God" is, of course, a mere literary fiction. A translation of the fragment of the "Gospel of St. Peter" has appeared already at Cambridge university. Prof. Harnack's full report will be published at the end of the year.

A MOUSE IN HER HAT

But She Was Not Frightened So Much as the Clerk.

A recent San Francisco despatch says: One day this week a lady went to a Fourth street store to make some purchases. She engaged a young clerk in conversation concerning various articles. While talking to her the clerk chanced to look at her hat. It moved slightly. Then he looked again, and again the feminine headgear was perceived to be in motion. The young man turned pale and his tongue did cleave to the roof of his mouth. Like one suffering with nightmare, he wanted to scream, but could not. All the time the lady's hat kept moving in a peculiar way. The young man kept his gaze on the hat—for some reason unknown to himself he could not do otherwise. Presently he saw one side of the hat raise up; then a pair of sharp, bright eyes peered out. The next instant out from under the hat jumped a mouse. It landed upon the pale young clerk's shoulder and he ran into the street yelling like a Comanche. "Ugh! what was that!" screamed the lady.

"It was a mouse, and he jumped out of your hat," answered the pale young clerk between his chattering teeth. And so it was. The lady had taken up her hat carelessly, put it on and worn it to the store. On the way, she said, she felt something moving in her hat, but thought it was the breeze moving in her hair. She was greatly surprised at the developments, but not so frightened as the pale young clerk.

THE CONSCRIPTION PLAN.

A Law That Loses More to a Nation Than It Gains by It.

When the gain of what is termed a whole nation under arms is estimated, the exaggeration of the pompous phrases hides the nakedness of the fact that large numbers of young men are lost to their country by the means to which they resort to escape military service. In Italy and Germany, says the Fortnightly Review, these may be counted by legions; in France men are less numerous, because men are more wedded to the native soil, and take to service more gayly and more naturally, but in Italy and Germany thousands flock to immigrant ships, thus choosing life-long self-expatriation, and every year, as the military and fiscal burdens grow heavier, will lads go away by preference to lands where, however hard be the work, the dreaded voice of the drill sergeant cannot reach them, and they can "call their souls their own."

Patriotism is a fine quality, no doubt, but it does not accord with the chill and supercilious apathy which characterizes the general temper and teaching of this age, and a young man may be pardoned if he deem that his country is less a mother worthy of love than a cruel and unworthy stepmother, when she demands three of the fairest years of his life to be spent in a barrack yard and wrings his ears till the blood drops from them or beats him about the head with the butt of a musket because he does not hold his chin high enough or shift his feet quickly enough.

A Villainous Business.

One of the most prosperous industries in Paris is the sale and disposal of horse-flesh for food. There are in the city of Paris 180 shops for the sale of horse-flesh, and in the course of this year more than 21,000 horses, 61 mules and 275 donkeys have been killed and eaten by the Parisians. The most singular point about this traffic is that the price of the flesh is equal to that of good beef, 30 cents a pound. It is only fair, however, to add that two-thirds of this meat has been converted into sausages, so that it is more than possible that the consumers are ignorant of the source of their toothsome dish. It is now easy to understand how it is that good horses are so scarce in the Paris streets; at 30 cents a pound a fat horse would be worth more when he was dead than alive.

Old Time Vessels.

In the American navy there are now but eleven of the old-fashioned wooden vessels in active service. They are the Ranger, Alert, Marion, Lancaster, Mohican, Yantic, Thetis, Kearsarge, Alliance, Adams and Essex. These will rapidly go out of commission as new steel vessels are accepted. The Pensacola is to be sold, being already out of commission. Her sale will be followed by this government's disposing of the Omaha, Iroquois and other old timers.

ANACHRONISMS ON CANVAS.

One Painter Armed the Children of Israel with Guns.

The anachronisms of painters would, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, make a curious chapter in a collection of literary and artistic oddities. The famous Italian painter, Jacopo Tintoretto, in one of his most celebrated pictures, the "Fall of Manna," when representing the children of Israel gathering manna in the wilderness, took the precaution to arm several of the men with guns. He was not outdone by Cigoli, another famous Italian artist, who represented the aged Simeon at the circumcision of the Saviour as wearing a pair of enormous spectacles, while Verrio, in a picture of Christ healing the sick, fitted out the bystanders with three-cornered cocked hats and full-bottomed wigs. The noted Durer dressed the angel who expelled Adam and Eve from Paradise in a gown with flounces, and in his picture of Peter denying Christ represented a Roman soldier as smoking a long Dutch pipe. The Dutch painters have been famous for their anachronisms. One represented the wise men who visited Christ as wearing cavalry boots, spurs and long sabers; another represented Abraham as about to shoot Isaac with a blunderbuss. Berlin, in a picture of the Virgin and the child, shows them listening to a man playing the violin. The French Dubois, in a picture of the Last Supper, placed on the table a goblet filled with cigar lighters, while Tarrant, to complete the list, represented the expulsion from Eden, the unhappy pair being driven out into a swamp, while not far away a man with a gun was shooting ducks.

HOW A STEER TOOK REVENGE.

Getting Help, It Proceeded to Punish a Cow Which Had Hurt It.

A cow and a steer—the latter two to three years old—were the only occupants of the barnyard where an occurrence described by the Popular Science Monthly took place. A bailing of hay was put to them, the cow taking possession. The steer wished to share it, but the cow, like some higher animals, was selfish, and was bent on taking the whole of it, and as often as he would maneuver around from side to side to get a bite she would drive him off at the point of her horns. The steer was so persistent that at last the old cow's patience gave way, and, making a determined and vicious charge on him, punished him severely, though he was her own offspring. The steer felt badly hurt, not only in body but evidently in mind as well, and immediately started out of the yard and off down the lane toward the pasture, where were the rest of the stock, bellowing vengeance at every step in a language which was unmistakable to the bystander and which the mother well understood, as she ceased eating and listened intently to the threatening of what was to come. When these died away in the distance she resumed her ration, but with evident apprehension. In due time the steer was seen returning, bringing with him a companion larger and stronger than himself. As they approached the rumblings of rage and revenge could be again heard, which grew louder as they came nearer. The cow took in the situation at once and was now terror-stricken. As her assailants rushed into the yard she dodged them and rushed out at life-and-death speed and away toward the rest of the stock in the field, with her pursuers close in her tracks.

MISERY OF A CAMEL RIDE.

Sore Bones and a Fall the Fate Which Usually Befalls a Novice.

There is something inexplicably repelling in the supercilious trudge of a camel as he looks scornfully at you with his nose in the air, says a writer in the London Spectator. But I overcame my repugnance and mounted one, after receiving careful instructions how to retain my seat while the brute was getting up. It was well enough while he walked, but when he began to trot a brisk pace I devoutly wished myself astride on a humbler animal. But how was I to stop him? There was no bridle; only a rope attached to the left side of the brute's mouth. At that rope I tugged, with the effect merely of making my camel trot to the left. I had been told that if I wished to make him go to the right I must hit him on the left side of the head with a very short stick, with which I had been provided for the purpose. But that was more easily said than done. How was I, from my giddy perch, to reach the creature's head across that long stretch of neck? I tried it and nearly lost my balance for my pains—no joke at a height of some ten feet above the pebbly sand. One of the officers, however, saw my plight, stopped, uttered some gurgling sound, and then the camel, exposing its teeth and protesting vigorously, knelt down, and I dismounted, vowing that never again would I choose that mode of locomotion. My deliverer, who exchanged his donkey for my camel, laughed heartily at my discomfiture. But I had my revenge speedily, for in the exuberance of his gaiety he allowed the camel to rise unexpectedly and was pitched head over heels on the ground. He was not hurt and he joined in the laugh against himself as heartily as he had laughed at me.

The Shah's Little Joke.

"In an art exhibition of London," wrote the shah of Persia in the Journal he kept during his last visit to Europe, "we were looking at a painting representing an ass. I asked: 'What is the price of this painting?' The director of the exhibition, who was a complaisant man, with a white beard, looked up the price-list, and said: 'One hundred English pounds,' which are equal to two hundred and fifty Persian toman. I answered: 'The price of a live ass is at the most five pounds; why should this be so dear when it is only the picture of an ass?' The director replied: 'Because it causes no expense and eats neither hay nor oats.' I said: 'Although it causes no expense, it can, on the other hand, neither carry burdens nor give a man a ride.' We both laughed."

THROUGH EUROPE.

SPAIN produced 540,000,000 gallons of wine last year.

THERE are 4,632 clubs in France, with a total membership of 9,377,155.

A BIRD in the London Zoo, a shell-drake, has apparently committed suicide on account of the death of its mate.

DENMARK allows every subject, male or female, who is sixty years of age, a small pension. Only criminals are excepted.

TELEPHONE operators in Belgium are required to pass an examination in French, German, English and Flemish and to be able to draw a map of Europe.

THE profits of the Paris post office, which last year amounted to \$10,000,000, have moved the post office clerks to consider what steps they should take for getting their salaries raised.

GERMAN piano manufacturers are reported to be in great distress. Formerly they sold many instruments in Russia, but the present duty of \$100 on a grand piano and \$60 on an upright has almost put an end to the export of pianos.

It is stated that a new departure is about to be taken by the Bank of France with regard to the material of its paper issues. The notes have hitherto been made from the best rags, but ramie fiber is now used, and it is not only stronger, but lighter.

ABOUT THE CAPITAL.

SENATOR PROCTOR, of Vermont, will build for his own use one of the best residences in Washington, the marble for which will be brought from his own state. The dining-room walls will be of Mexican onyx.

DAVID P. THOMPSON, the new minister to Turkey, speaking of himself, says that he is "a blacksmith by trade, a surveyor by profession, and a banker by occupation." He has served as governor of Idaho one term, mayor of Portland three terms, and state senator four years.

SENATOR RANDALL L. GIBSON, of Louisiana, has suffered from the gout more or less for thirty years. His condition was such a few months ago that he was anxious to retire from the senate, but his friends objected so strongly that he refrained from so doing, although conscious that his condition was critical.

DENNIS T. FLYNN, Oklahoma's delegate-elect, read law for several years in Mr. Cleveland's office in Buffalo. He was at that time a young Irish lad, fresh from the country, and had gone to Buffalo on a venture in search of fortune. On leaving Mr. Cleveland's office Mr. Flynn went to Kiowa, Kan., where he practiced law and edited a newspaper.

CLOTHES OF THE DAY.

LITTLE boys wear kilt suits of colored cloth.

SAILOR suits are worn by girls of all ages. They are invaluable as school and play costumes.

A NEW coat is cut loose, belted in at the waist and has enormous puffed sleeves with narrow cuffs.

GIRLS' street coats are braided and finished with one or more capes, three or four not being unusual.

A DRESS of striped material is so cut that the wearer has the appearance of being diagonally bound up with narrow tape. It is scarcely pretty and not at all graceful.

THE turban is fairly fashionable. The most approved style fits rather closely to the head and recalls the old days when a saucer-shaped headgear without trimming was looked upon as quite the thing.

AN outgrown dress for a girl may be refitted by taking out the sleeves, lengthening the skirt with a band of velvet, adding a jacket of velvet or other suitable material, and a belt or half corset either of leather or goods.

EUROPE'S NOBILITY.

WHEN Lady Somerset came into possession of her estate she canceled back rents aggregating \$500,000. She has 125,000 tenants, 100,000 of whom are in London.

THE speaker of the British house of commons receives a salary of \$35,000 a year, and when he retires is raised to the peerage, with an annual pension of \$20,000.

THE chairman of Mr. John Morley's evicted tenants' commission, Sir John Mathew, is a nephew of the celebrated Father Mathew, who was mighty in temperance work.

THE duke of Sutherland is the largest land owner in the United Kingdom. The duke possesses no less than 1,358,545 acres of land, all of which, save about 15,000 acres, are in Scotland, and his rent roll is more than \$700,000 a year.

LORD TENNYSON's wedded life was unusually bright, and he was indebted to his wife for those long years of freedom from personal care and annoyance which enabled him to devote his time to the service of mankind. His devotion to and tender care of his wife were beautiful to see.

PEOPLE IN GENERAL.

THE tallest man in the G. A. R. is William P. Boyne, of Green county, Pa. His height is seven feet.

"SAMUEL KYXDOHTTOUSMYSTEM, Tin Peddler," is the legend which appears upon the card of a Russian commercial traveler in Connecticut.

REV. SAMUEL WAKEFIELD, aged ninety-three, and his wife, aged ninety, are a LaTrobe (Ind.) couple who have had ten children and no death in the family in sixty-one years.

THE first grand master of the New Hampshire masons was Maj. Gen. John Sullivan, ex-governor, and a revolutionary hero.

CHARLES T. EMERSON, a California pioneer, but at present "king of Apemanca," one of the Gilbert group of islands, is visiting old friends in California.

EDISON, the electrician, is satisfied with cracked wheat and cream for lunch, and dines as plainly as if he was still a poor operator who had to count every quarter he expended.

CHRONICLE-UNION.

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